1.2.77
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, June 10, 2004 3:00 am.
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1. I told you I loved you, I told you I love you, I love you, I love you. Please hear Me and know that I love you. Please know that I love you deeply. Please know that I am love and that these are more than words. These are more than words that say I love you. See what's underneath these words, see how I operate, see how I sinew, see My tendons and ligaments and My organs and how I operate. I love you.

See Me. Would I tell you to see Me if you could not see Me? You can see Me. Oh ye of little faith have matured much, some of you stout-in-the-faith, stalwarts at My knee, coming to Me consistently, day after day, night after night, call after call, as I come and you answer—getting up in the wee hours, speaking My word. I love you.

2. I love you and I sinew you, I sew you together, I fashion you now with My own hands, with My own hands now I fashion you together—you, you who know who you are, in My body, My body replete, My body complete, My body coming and opening to be My body fully as I designed—operating in competition not, comparison not, compilations not of balance sheets and income statements and statistical reports which some seem to think reflect Me and My action and My activity, My hand, My presence—knowing Me not, having no clue as to My identity.

That's why, Ted, you have had so much problem, so much concern over the scripture for many years "I never knew you" [Matthew 7:21-23]. That scripture is important to you because I made it important to you. Your tender heart, the sensitivity which you have, which at times you have hated, I put there, I made you.

3. Sensitive people are sensitive for a reason. The world values sensitivity not, I value the tender, the young, the old, the soft, the supple, the nimble—the rigid, frigid, break so easily, un-rooted.

Those in Me are nimble, resilient, and ameliorate they do, the multiple rough points in My body who do not see Me as clearly. Deep root My people—deep roots, deep in Me, and in so doing, suppleness retains, suppleness comes alive, nimbleness alivens deep roots and resilience in Me, sensitivity increases to Me, to My way, to My Word, to My words, to My pictures, to My images and how I operate, who I am.

4. Wisdom and maturity takes sensitivity and knows what to do with those things that seem to otherwise hurt and cause forlorn and separation. So many of My sensitive are giants, giants who the world has cast down, slain and hurt, mortified not. Many bleed, many are crushed, full of despair, despondency, depression, and sometimes hyperactivity,

and other times isolation; and medicine Me out, many do, covering, trying to cover My call to them—My call to the secret place to make their sensitivity receptive to Me, their receptors receiving Me, My neurons, My electrons, My protons, My sinew, My ligaments, My relationships for them.

5. Oh Ted, the sensitive are many and outweigh the insensitive ten to one and more. Yes, fragile are many, so easily cast down, so easily beset, so easily tearful, caused by the insensitivity of others; ignorance, apathy, and at times devious destruct-ers who know exactly what they are doing.

6. Control is rampant in My body—it must cease—forlorn-ness and despondency epidemic Ted, epidemic, not realizing they are the epidermis of Me, Me, I am the I Am. I love you. I love you.

7. Like cells? Yes. Am I a cell you ask? Yes. Stephen's cellular level, yes. (chuckle) Smile, smile. My body and My blood you are, yes. I love you.

8. Now in to Me see, come increasingly be Me, with who I am, in who I am—I Am. You are I Am, you are getting My picture. I love you. In to Me see, you do now—more—thank you. Electrodes, electrons, spinning wildly, crushed some, combinations of only Me, combinations of not-Me, into order come. I love you.

9. My light towers, My beacons, My houses of only Me—reside. I love you.

10. Forty acres of only Me, forty acres of only Me in multiple locations, manifesting Me, setting the order right in My sensitive, My insensitive, My those who know Me not, My those-who-know-Me-deeply, residing in Me, electrons of Me.

11. Oh see that I am good, see that I am very good, taste Me, know Me, hear Me, smell Me, touch Me and feel My presence. Feel Me in the meat of the words I am giving you. Yes, study will come and showing yourself approved, approved workmen unto Me, will look very different than cloistered representile functions that have appropriated My presence only at times.

12. But now Me I flourish, I flourish in My New Covenant, I flourish in the common man, the common woman, the boys, the girls, the aged, across all lines, sinewing My people, My body in a relationship, a network, a network of networks, using My sensitive and insensitive, in maturity—neurons healed, spirits made strong, soldiers of only Me, wisdom'd at My knee, and coming to Me in the wee hours, unafraid to speak My words, fearless, fearless of what man may do, fearless of ridicule, knowing they are seamstresses of Me. (laughter) I love you. I love you. Healers all, priests all, kings, queens, princes, princesses, leadership, all.

All flowing into the river of love, My River of Life, My headwaters, My streams of living water, desert not, oasis of an oasis. I love you. I love you and I give you Me. I love you and I give you Me. Strengthened be. Receive. Receive. Receive.

13. See, inhale, feel Me. I am there ever so present, present ever, so really—in reality—tangibly present before you. You are spirit and I am life. Let not your flesh trip your spirit. I love you.

14. Electrodes, electrons of only Me, in formation and order, forming My circuitry. Electrons and electrodes of only Me, circuitry of Me, My hand, My body. Smile. I love you.

15. Now in to Me see, more, more you do, more you will, more in the wee hours. Thank you. Unafraid, unashamed, unappealing, yeah! Rich, sweet. Yeah! In the middle of Boston Street as well, you will see. I thank you. They will all know. They will all know the move of My hand in you, in My body, and My insensitive will become sensitive, and My sensitive ones who are healed at My knee and in the hours wee. I love you.

16. Prayerfully consider My compelling words to you and allow Me to infuse you prayerfully, prayerfully infuse you with the knowledge complete of who I am: you who read these words, you who wonder with excitement none, with excitement some, wondering, pondering.

17. I am so real. I AM, and I am in these words. I am in you and sinew I do, I will, you, if you let Me mature, compel, compel Me to come and mature you.

18. Ask for My judgement. Let Me work and not be afraid. Let Me be your friend. Let Me call on you like you call on Me, and let us walk into relationship together. I am a friend that sticks closer than a brother. I love you.

19. I am so close, see Me. In to My eyes, see. In to My body, see, the potential now revealed, the priesthood of all believers matured, stallion-ized, coming forth as one, steeds strong, a mighty army, Joel 2 released, descripted there, review. I Am. I love you.

20. Recorders, scribes come—transcriptionist technology of only Me comes.

21. Towers fashioning My hearts, My heart - one, comes, are, is. Oh yes, so very real.

22. Prophetic you are, prophetic you do raising My people, pulling back the cataracts of confusion, and mercy-not, in placing eye salve on them, in sensitivity, in mercy, kindness—My heart displayed to My body. I love you. Discern, discern, discern. Discern Me, discern Me, discern Me. I love you.

23. I come and I call and I delight in these words, I delight in this message, given and received; transmitted, received; recorded; proper'd properly; displaying Me, reflectively representing Me. I love you.

24. So much more, no toys, oh, toys some, but no toy. My masters, My exciters, My igniters, My rotational forces of only Me in the axis of My hand. I thank you. I thank you for positioning yourselves at My knee in My quarters; face on, looking into My eyes, unafraid not, afraid not, unafraid of Me, unafraid of Me. I come, I call, I confirm and I court, and I court you now to come into My quarters more often, each one of you.

25. Ted is not special, Ted is usable. What are you? I love you. I love you. I love you.

26. I thank you for using Me to heal you, to confidence you, to significance you, and not mammon—not the ways of the Me-less, not the paths which omit Me and cause protrusions on foreheads that annihilate and destroy, forcefully using others for their kingdoms. I love you. Maturity, maturity, discern, sinew, special-ness of only Me, offered, proffered.

27. Here I am before you, receive Me, eat Me, My body, My blood, My body, My blood—I love you—My cellular level cellular towers arising, broadcasting, beaming Me. You will see and you will all understand all of these words, those who want to, if you really want to. I love you. I give you Me—hues, colors, the spectrum of the rainbow replete, complete, expanding, never ending. I am the Great I Am—spectacular fireworks of Me you will see contained in the palm of My hand—I love you, I love you—power, power, power, by the word of My mouth. Not by might but by My spirit. Me. I love you.

28. Thank you for going where no man has gone. No one has gone but the way is made open. I come and I call and I invite you all, come to Me. Come into Me, in to Me see. I praise you. I bless you. Fearless ones come. Thank you.

29. Colleges, universities, towers of Me see, see—coffee, tea, and products of only Me—delivery systems electron'd, only Me—thank you—delivered upon My trays of righteousness—not silver, not silver and mammon, not mammonized, not by mammon—but by purity, holiness, righteousness and fearlessness in Me: willingness to walk up the mountain and be with only Me, alone; coming through smoke, fire, and hearing things that deafen, yet focused on only Me, knowing I am the Father of Lights, the Father of Love.

30. Oh how tender I am, oh how kind—lovingness personified in tenderness, when you really know Me. Thank you for showing and telling My people who I am, how I operate, and all that I call them to. I love you.

31. Spectacular fireworks I display in you now, in My people who have in back rows been and walked in shadows unknown, wondering, wondering, but speaking My words, prophesying, preaching to chairs empty, fields, rivers, lands, countries, governments—I applaud you now.

32. I stand and I applaud you and I thank you for understanding reality, calling forth My word, calling forth things not as though they are, because they are come forth in the power of My word and My word goes forth now, sinew-ing you, sinew-ing Me, sinew-ing My body—specializing, spectacularizing, universalizing, the electrons and electrodes in Me, for that which I have sent, My purposes revealed fully, My blood, My water of life only, purified in My Me, the Cross contained, the Cross, the power there exploded in My New Covenant. Thank you. I love you.

33. A future word, a now word, a word that many will understand, some reticent not, receive, prophesy. Say unto the mountain "remove thyself" and hindrances, see flee. I love you.

34. By the word of My mouth, by the word of your mouth, maturity comes, revelation remains. Towers of strength of only Me. Thank you. I love you. I bless you.

35. Go sleep, go rest.
Good night.
Thank you.
Thank you so very much.
Thank you.